of the Commune.

THE BURNING OF THE TUILERIES.

No Petroleum Used Nor Distributed by Women and Children.

HOW THE LOUVRE WAS SAVED.

Bergeret and His Men Surrounded in the Rue de Rivoli.

HUNTED DOWN.

Nights of Distress and Terrible Days of Danger,

NADAR TO THE RESCUE.

Bergeret's Opinion of Revolutions Slightly Modified.

PARIS, August 5, 1871. Having heard that Bergeret was in the Isle of determined to go there, see him, hear the bistory of the last four days' fight of the Commune as seen from the lines of the federals by one of the rincipal actors in the bloody drama, and learn the story of his escape. To those of us lying hid in the Boulevard des Capucines, over whom the tide of battle rolled like the waves of a troubled ccean, the scenes that were passing further on at the Hotel de Ville and far up the Rue de Rivoll, where we could ee shadowy figures gliding about in the smoke and Same, possess an intense and thrilling interest. which has not yet died out; and we feel a strong desire to know something more of the events that took place within that circle of fire when the men of the scorpion-like Commune found themselves hemmed in, cut off from all hope of escape, with a

AVENGING DEATH staring them in the face. Did they meet it bravely or like cowards? What was the nature of their parting when they saw their situation was hopeiess, and when amid the crushing shells, the whizzing Chassepot bullets and the crash and roar of the flames and the thick black smoke that was settling down over them like a pall, they understood they were taking leave of each other amid that carnival of destruction and uproar pover to meet again upon this earth? Then was the time to bring men out in their true colors—the moment when if there was anything lett of good in their natures it would be thrown into bold relief at the touch of the finger of death; and one cannot help wondering how they passed the fiery ordeal and how many of them proved to be of the true metal. We imagine them shaking hands with each other for the last time with looks that spoke of ruined hopes and crusning despair, with the certainty of their fate awaiting them and the tolls of the meshes in which they were caught closing around them; and in spite of our-

attaches to their last moments, and we feel giad when we hear one of them dying like a brave man. To see one of those who had fought to the last; who, tracked and hunted down like a wild beast, had nevertheless escaped, and to hear his story would seem almost like talking to a dead man or bearing news from

With the intention to visit one of them I took the train to Granville, a little watering place on the Prench coast, about fifty mues from Jersey, where I arrived at six o'clock in the morning, and found, to g, and that I would be obliged to wait two days in that dryest of all dry watering places or charter a vessel to make the voyage. I tried to get some fishermen to take me over in a small sailing boat, but the wind was contrary and the sea rough, and as we would propably beat about all day and night, and might then not be able to reach there. This was discouraging. Looking about the harbor, how-

RAKISH-LOOKING LITTLE CRAFF lying at anchor, and saw at a giance that she was a yacht, probably belonging to some of the notables of the neignborhood, and I determined to get her, if possible, to aid me in my difficulty. I found le mattre on hoard, and upon making known my wishes he told me in his curious patois that she belonged to Monsieur Taompson, living at Avranches, about ten miles away, and that if I would send him a despatch and get his permission he (the mattre) would be glad to take me, for a pourboire, of course

"Who was M. Thompson " I asked. "A minister of the Church of England," he re

plied.
...Whew: He must be a gay priest "I observed. "Oh! he doesn't go yachting often," he replied, "It is his son who owns her."

"And who is his son " said I. "Mats c'est Monsteur Thompson fils par bleu." "Oh !" I said; "but what does he do?"

"He is first mate on an East Indiaman." "Is he a pretty good fellow," I asked. "S'H est bon enfant "

"Send him a despatch and you will see."

This looked well, and so I sent a despatch to M. Thompson telling him a HERALD correspondent would like to have his yacht to go to Jersey. In just half an hour the answer came clicking back over the wires:-"Yach t at your orders. Walt two hours and I will

go with you." I waited you may be sure, and in just two hours a young sallor-looking fellow, with a face as brown as a walnut and a frank, open, clear blue eye, came walk ing down the quay and was pointed out to me by the mattre as M. Thompson Als. We shook

hands and were friends in a moment. In less than an hour more we had laid in a stock of sandwiches, cold chicken, cigars and a few bottles of Burgundy, and if we did not "fold up our tents like the Arabs and silently steal away" we at least unfolded our wings like a sea guil and showed a clean pair of heels to

and silently steal away? We at least unfolded our wings like a sea guit and showed a clean pair of heels to

A PIG-HEADED GENDARME,

who told me I could not go without a laisser passer irom the Commandant de la Marine.

A splendid voyage it was. A bright July sun, ander which the clear blue waters were giancing his miner of the clear blue waters were giancing his mirrored sliver, and the waves rolling with that deep, heavy swell which is so delightful to an old satior like myself, we crowded on sail ustil our little crain went dashing through the water like a taining of life, throwing the foam over her shoulders like a race horse, and seeming to enjoy it as much as we.

NEARING THE ISLAND.

After a delightful voyage of six hours, in which we had plenty of time to discuss our sandwiches and cigars, we approached the harbor of St. Aubin, where we met with an adventure which reminded me father disagreeably of the days of the Commune. The militis of the island were exercising at a target out in the ocean, which harget was placed almost directly in our path. We kept on our course, supposing they would cease firing as soon as our proximity should make it dangerous for us. But not in the least.

They kept up their stupid shooting until a piece of shell which fell within twenty feet of our vessel warned us that we need look for no mercy from these brave defenders of the British iton, and we were obliged to tack about and await the good pleasure of these zealous artillerymen, who will, no doubt, distinguish themselves some day in

They let us in after keeping us at our distance about a half an hour, and we glided into the harbor and cast anchor. Quite a fashionable and well-dressed crowd—among whom were many ladies—stood on the pier awaiting us, for the arrival in this little, out-of-the-way place of a last sailing yaent seemed to be quite an event.

We made our way up into the little, old fashioned town of St. Beiter, where I soon observed by the bills on the waits that one M. Detalosse, of the Paris press, was to lect

BERGERET'S ESCAPE.

| Continue hall, which you entered by crossing a stable yard, fragrant with the odor of things which one would naturally expect to find in a stable yard. Neither M. Delafosse nor his subjects seemed to interest the good people of Jersey very much. There were not over twenty-five persons present and I strongly suspect that the most of them, the lecturer included, were refugees from the wrath of M.

strongly suspect that the most of them, the lecturer included, were refugees from the wrath of M. Thiers.

When it was over I went up to a man who was standing near the speaker's stand and tapped him on the shoulder. He turned around with a sudden start and I found myself face to face with GENERAL BERGERET.

the most violent and desperate man of the whole Paris Commune.

He is little changed. The last time I saw him was on the 23d of May, in the Tulleries, where he had just taken up his quarters in the old apartments of the Emperor, Madame B., who accompanied him everywhere, having found the chambre rose of the Empress to suit ner amazingly. He had planted three or four twelve pounders before the great entrance and when I left him, about six o'clock in the evening, was still shelling with might and main the Champs Elystes, while dense columns of black smoke were rolling out of the Treasury building on one side and out of the Legion of Honor on the other. I had not seen or heard of him since, and here, after passing through that storm of battle and fire—after having been tracked and hunted down for weeks, the whole civilized world resounding with his deeds of violence, he stood before me safe and well, seeming very little the worse for it all. He was very glad to see me, as I, win the exception of Andrieux, a member of the Commune, was the first person he had seen of all those he had known in Paris. We adjourned to a neignboring eafe, and there until the which followed after I had taken leave of him and the story of his escape. His story, which I give as nearly as possible in his own words, runs about as follows:

"Monday evening, when you left me, I thought the position still good and believed that by a turning

nearly as possible in his own words, runs about as follows:—

"Monday evening, when you left me, I thought the position still good, and believed that, by a turning movement operated from Montmartre, we should be able to drive back the enemy and perhaps catch a few regiments of them. I kept up a heavy artiliery fire pretty much all that night and during the early part of the next day upon the Trocadero and the Arc de Triomphe, killing, I am sure, great numbers of them and rendering all advance down the Champs Elysees atterly impossible, although they attempted it several times. I supposed, of course, that La Cecilia, who was in command at Montmartre, would do the same from his sice, and that the enemy would find it impossible to advance between us. What was my astonishment to learn on Tuesday at about five o'clock that the barricade in the Boulevard Malshebes had been taken and that they were advancing in the direction of the Place Vendeme with the int ntion of turning me."

"How did you go about it?" I inquired.
"I simply had a few combustibles piled up in different parts of it and set them going all at once with a train of powder. This was about seven o'clock in the evening, but the flames did not break out until about ten."

"Day you use any petroleum i"

ferent parts of it and set them going all at once with a train of powder. This was about seven of clock in the evening, but the fames did not break out until about ter."

"Did you use any petroleum i"

"No, for the slimple reason that it was not necessary. You may easily imagine that in a palace like the Tutlertes there was enough combustible matter to make it burn without putting ourselves to the trouble of using petroleum. **Material** **Mat

"You mean to say you are in astonishment." One or two of his mouchards were among my men, it seems, and gave a very accurate report of what occurred; and I have it from a very good source that when he heard that it was I who saved the Louvre he remarked that he hoped I had been killed in the fighting, but that if I was taken he would feel convenience to pardon me."

strained to pardon me,"

"But why should you wish to save the Louvre and not the Tuileries!" I asked.
"Because," he replied, "I am as great a lover of art as anyoody, and I should have been sorry to see so many fine works destroyed. But the Tuileries was a nest for kings and emperors—a hole where was a nest for kings and emperors—a hole where for centuries the hard-earned money wrung from the sweat and toil and misery of the people has been squandered in luxury and dissipation and riot and debanchery by a parcel of disgusting, rotten-belied brutes calling themselves kings. I determined to rid the earth of

rid the earth of

THE ACCUREED SPOT

and I did it. Wednesday the fight continued in the Rue de Rivoli with unabated vigor; but many of my men had been killed or wounded, many more had deserted, and I was obliged to fall back from the Louvre in the evening and take up my headquarters near the Tour de St. Jacques, in the Rue de Rivoli. It was here that I saw Delescluze for the last time, The brave old man

It was here that I saw Delescuze for the last time. The brave old man

KISSED AND EMBRACED ME
at parting, saying he would never see me again, and
I felt that it was but too true; that probably neither
of us would escape; but my heart was too full of
despair and rage to give more than a hurried
thought to that, and I lought on, never once considering or caring how it would end. All day Wednesday and the following might I kept sending to
the Hotel de Ville or to the headquarters beyond it
for reinforcements, which never came. The answer
always was—fight on; reinforcements are coming. I
did not even know that Montmartre was taken,
and if I could have raised 2,000 men to follow me I
would have marched to the Porte Malliot or done
any other desperate thing that might have occurred
to me.?

and if I could have raised 2,000 men to follow me I would have marched to the Porte Malliot or done any other desperaic thing that might have occurred to me."

THE CAPTURE OF MONTMARTEE.

"When did you hear of the capture of Montmartre?" I asked.

"Not until Thursday morning, although, as I have since learned, it was surreneered by the contract of the real state of artists at the Hotel de Ville, and it was only from one of my own officers—who heard it I don't know how—that I got the news. I did not tell my men even then, but kept them at it by every means in my power until Thursday alternoon, when I had Two Officers AND Five OR Six Men Left. The greater part of them had descried Wednesday night, and the next morning they kept slipping off one by one, until I only had the five or six I speak of around me. They were sill brave fellows, and said they would stay by me to the last. The last barricade between the Louvre and the Tour St. Jacques had been already abandoued, the last three or four courters I had sent for reinforcements had not returned, and I was on the point of giving the order to retire, when appeared in the Rue de Rivoll, between us and the Hôtel de Ville, and we knew we were surrounded. I gave the order saute qui pout and dashed litto a house on the other side of the street—he gave me the number—followed by one of my officers, and i found myself in the arms of an old friend. While we were discussing some means of escape the solders broke into the house, and my friend pushed us into a deep, dark closet far up near the roof, where we awaited their coming, determined to sell our lives dearly. They searched the house thoroughly, saying they had seen us enter, and flinging open the door of the wire closet in which we were hidden, glanced in without seeing us. It was well for some of them, for we had cach the roof, where we awaited their coming determined to never be taken alive. They left the house without discovering us, and we stayed in our hiding blace all night. The next morning my friend furnished m

twelve o'clock at night

BY A TAP ON MY DOOR

and would hear a whisper through the keyhole

'slies' to a certain place, and getting up and going
to the place indicated I would find some one awaiting me perhaps that I never remembered seeing be-

"You must have had many friends," I observed.
"More than I ever dreamed," he repited. "I
was more popular than I had ever supposed. I
know, however, that many of those who helped me

know, however, that many of those who helped me were

women I had employed in the Corps Legislatif. You will remember I showed you a number of them there whom I had employed in making sandbags at the price the government usually pays the contractors. They all earned good wages, instead of the miscrable pittance they had been in the habit of getting, and I am sure there was not one of them who would not have helped me at the risk of her life. The truth is, I found firends everywhere—in many cases people I had never known before. And those who think that Thiers has crushed the Commune in the 32,000 prisoners he has bagged will one day find themselves grievously mistaken.

DEAS NEVER DIE, and I will yet live to see the Commune of Paris an existing fact. But to return to my story. The kind of life I was leading became in the end unsupportable. The constant apprehension of arrest; the continual listening to every footfall, with ears sharpened a hundred times by danger; the starting at the slightest unusual noise, with

NERVES TAXED AND EXCIPED

ened a hundred times by danger; the starting at the slightest unusual noise, with NERVES TAXED AND EXCITED almost beyond endurance by the continual strain upon them; the awakening in the night with a sudden start, feeling sure of having neard the tramp of armed men outside, which, in truth, was often the case—it was terrible. Only those who have experienced it, who have led such a life, can conceive of the suffering one can endure in this way.

THE LAST PLACE I WAS IN was a very large house on one of the most fashionable boulevards, in which there were a great number of officers. I stayed here a week, as I found it particularly safe, no one dreaming of searching a house occupied by officers. It was here I saw Mrs. B., for the first time after sending her away from the scene of conflict to find a pince of salety for herself. We had two little rooms in the attic, from whence we had a splendid view of the city, and even of a part of the country. I slipped in quietly in the evening.

in the evening.

POLLOWING A LITTLE CIGAR GIBL

employed in one of the cigar stores in the boulevard. The rooms belonged to her and her sister,
and, although I had never known them before, I
found as ready a welcome and as cordial a reception as if we had been old friends. While here I
sent a

fround as ready a welcome and as cordial a reception as if we had been old friends. While here I sent a NOTE TO NADAR, asking him if he could not help me to get out of the country. I received an answer immediately, inviting me to take up my quarters at his house, as it would be sale enough, they having searched his house thoroughly a few days before in search of Communists. I accepted his invitation, and for a few days found myself in comparative security. Nadar immediately set about devising means for my escape, which proved to be as simple as efficient. He went to one of the most influents! members of the Assembly, who, although a staunch legitimist, is a particular friend of his, told him he had me in his house and that he wanted a passport for me to go Belgium. His irlend refused at first and tried to induce him to turn me adrift. But he expressed his determination to protect me at all hazards, even at the risk of detection, arrest and ruin. Finally the member acceded, and not only procured me the passport but accompanied us

ACROSS THE BELGIAN PRONTIER.

His breast was covered with decorations, among others the Grand Cross of the Legion of Honor, and of course he had no difficulty in getting us through. But when we had got lairly across the frontier and found ourselves on Helgian soil we all three set up such a cheer, and indulged in such extraordinary manifestations of delight, shouting, laughing, singing and chapping our hands, that a man who happened to be in the same compariment with us turned pale, thinking, no doubt, he had failen in with a parcel of escaped lunatics. I

PASSED THROUGH BELGIUM AND WENT DIRECT TO ENGLAND,

where Mrs. B——, assisted by the same friend, soon after followed me, and here you see me, sound and well, as if the Commune de Paris had never existed."

"Yes; and your experience has been pretty severe," I observed.

"GLAD TO ESCAPE.

"It has, indeed; and I would not go through it all again for anything that could be offered. I would much rather meet death at the barricades, I am g

brutal and savage though it may have been. C'est feat; nous nous sommes bien amuses tout de même." NO PETROLEUM.

"You say you used no petroleum in burning the Tulieries. Do you think there was much used in other places?"

"It may have been used here and there for that purpose where it was necessary, but generally it was unnecessary. Anybody who has the smailest amount of intelligence above that of a Paristan knows that it does not require petroleum to burn houses that are full of combustible matter. A Paristan, however, will believe anything."

"And the stories about women and childen distributing petroleum?"

"All

There was nothing of it; I am positive that there was no order to that effect, nor thought of any such thing among us. All of these stories were hes, and ornel, cowardly hes, directed as they were against helpless women and children. I have no reason to deny it if it were true; you see I speak pretty freely, and I can assure you that I do not believe there was a single woman or child in the whole of Paris that distributed petroleum. How many of Paris that distributed petroleum. How many have been shot for it I don't know. When the account comes to be footed up I shall be curious to learn who killed more innocent people, we bandits of the Commune or les honnêtes gens, who go to caurch and say their prayers like Trochu and Galifiet."

courch and say their prayers like Trochu and Gallifet."

"Did you know anything of THE INTENDED EXECUTION OF THE ARCHEISHOP and his companions?"

"No, I had nothing to do with it. I knew, of course, that the Commane had passed a decree to that effect, but had almost forgotten about it until I saw the announcement of the execution of the hostages in the papers."

"Did you approve of it?"

"Well, we told Thiers that if he did not quit killing our prisoners we would kill his priests. General Rosecrans and General McNeil shot hostages in your war, I believe. Human life is human life, and I hold that the lives of my friends are as precious as those of the friends of Trochu or Gallilet. Forla toul."

HIS OFINIONS REGARDING REVOLUTIONS.

I observed in the course of further conversation

HIS OFINIONS REGARDING REVOLUTIONS.

I observed in the course of further conversation with him that his ideas had changed somewhat with regard to revolutions. He said it was rather the genius of the present half of the century to revolutionize with ideas rather than with builets, and that thouse with ideas rather than with builets, and that they would yet be victorious upon those grounds, it thought what a pity it was that every generation of Frenchmen is obliged to learn the same old lesson. He seemed, besides, to have lost a good deal of confidence in the National Guard, and remarked that trained soldiers were necessary to success in war.

In answer to my question as to

war.

In answer to my question as to

His Puture Movements
he told me that he had been offered the command
of the army of Bohivia, and that he would sail shortly
for that country to accept the position. He waiked
down to the quay with me when I was leaving the
island and stood on the pier as we skimmed past
him in our little bark out into the open sea, looking
after us with a wistful-mealancholy expression
which I shall never lorget. And so we left him
watching he as we stood out to sea, and, following
our glistening sails with his eyes no doubt till they
sank in the ocean, and pursuing them with how
many thoughts and recollections of that France he
will probably never see again.

Nadar gloriers in what act.

Upon arriving at Paris I went to Nadar and asked
him if he objected to having his part in the escape
of Bergeret made known to the public.

"Je mien fals ma glorie" (I giory in it and tell it to
everybody.) was his reply. Nadar is, of course,
already known to your readers as the director of all
the balloon expeditions from the beneagured city
during the siege. He does not hide in the least his
sympathies for the Commune nor his intention to
help any Communist in distress, especially to
French officers who come to get their pictures taken.

Foor Beyths of communists,
whose lives are not worth taking, playing the part
of spies and marchandis! Time was when a French
officer considered himself above such things. I
know one you won't get though," and then he tells
them of Bergerei's escape.

I had curiosity enough to go and see

hem of Bergeret's escape.

1 had curiosity enough to go and see

them of Bergere's escape.

I had curiosity enough to go and see

THE CIGAR GIRI.

Who gave Begeret sheller for so long a time. She
is about twenty-five and has a plain, but intelingent face. I soon engaged a conversation with
her, and was struck by a significant fact which she
imparted to me—that is, had her is ther was sent to
cayenne, where he died, for fighting the coup cledit,
in 1851. She was almost an infant then, and her
mother has died since; but she has never forgotten
it. Betgeret, a rebel and an outlaw, although
unknown to her, look the place of her
father—a rebel and an outlaw, although
unknown to her, look the place of her
father—a rebel and an outlaw, although
unknown to her, look the place of her
father—a rebel and an outlaw, although
unknown to her, look the place of her
father—a rebel and an outlaw, although
unknown to her, look the place of her
father—a rebel and an outlaw, although
unknown to her, look the place of her
father—a rebel and an outlaw, although
would have protected him with her life. And this
is not a solitary instance. There are thousands of
the children or relatives or friends of those who
were killed and transported in the time of the comp
detail who have been trowned down, or crushed
down rather, by the respectable part of society, les
honneles gens, the foisnaps, who put things of this
sort benind them, who do not want to licar them
spoken of in their presence, and these people will
rebel against anything. If this girl had been a boy
she would, of course, have been on a barricade; and
looking at things in this light we begin to see how
revolutions are perpetuated in France.

THE NUMBER OF COMMUNISTS KILLED.

I have it from good authority that Thiers computes at 16,000 the number of Communists who have
been shot. There are now 32,000 in the different
prisons of the government awaiting their trial, and
when we remember the long files of women and
children we have seen marching bare-headed and
weeping through the streets we begin to form some
idea of the proportions of the

THE DUBLIN RIOTS.

Public Feeling and Opinions Regarding the Disturbance.

Testimony of Eye-Witnesses-Barbarous Conduct of the Police-Beating Prestrate People-Invertigation Demanded by a Member of Parliament-Great Indignation.

DUBLIN, August 8, 1871. Great commotion still exists in this city, owing to the unfortunate collision between the police and the people in the park on Sunday. A report was curent here yesterday to the effect that there was an intention to attack the police on night duty; such an intention, however, was not carried into effect. was in circulation, for they took the precaution of doubling the beats and strengthening the force at the different stations throughout the city. The police, I have reason to know, are rather frightened at the terrible outrages they committed on Sunday, particularly so since they find that public opinion in England is against them. The holding of the meeting at such a place and under such circumstances was, to say the least, injudicious and imprudent; but few will have the hardihood to say that it was fliegal. The people say that Sunday after Sunday Bradlaugh and Odger and their friends are allowed MREFINGS OF A MOST DISLOYAL NATURE IN THE

and squares, and ask "Are Irishmen to be bludgeoned for meeting quietly to ask for the release of their imprisoned friends?" There can be no doubt that the leaders of the Phœnix Park demonstration were actuated by the most peaceful intentions; and their chairman, Mr. P. J. Smyth, M. P., expressly declared that they wanted quetness. His words are:-"One word to my fellow countrymen and the police. All we want here is quiet. If any man is touched it will be me. I wish to have the whole meeting go off quietly, because 1 mean legally to

test the legality of this proclamation." Notwithstanding this advice, the police, without warning or intimation of any kind, rushed on the unarmed, defenceless people, when congregated round the monument of Ireland's greatest warrior, and felied them mercllessly to the earth. All persons present, irrespective of creeds and politics

agree in condemning On this subject Mr. Mayne says:-"I had a good view of Sunday's proceedings, and I saw no attack on the ponce. In fact, there could not be, for the crowd consisted of the ordinary park goers, totally unarmed, and one half, at least, women and children. In the last charge made by the police they attacked a flying crowd, anxious to escape, who had no connection with the meeting at all. When I was on cars, who, to my astonishment, jumped off, and, although there was no crowd there, began to strike right and left among the parties going to the park, who plainly were ignorant of any disturbance.

who plainly were ignorant of any disturbance.

This letter very faithfully expresses public feeling relative to the brutanty of the police.

Mr. Denis B. Sullivan, brother of Mr. Sullivan, of the Nation, describes very fully and faithfully what took place, and his description will give your readers.

took place, and his description will give your readers.

A CORRECT IDEA OF THE MURDEROUS PROCEEDINGS that came under his observation on Sunday evening. He says:—"After the first large body of police appeared at the base of the testimonial I saw them rush directly at individuals of the crowd and feit them bleeding to the earth. But what I confess I was not prepared for was the horrible brutality with which the prostrate men were treated by those who had struck them down. In three distinct cases I saw from seven to a dozen policemen engaged in kicking the prostrate victims. The man in each case was first struck to the earth by a blow of a baton on the head; then the regular course was to prevent him from rising by kicking him on the body and head. I saw one man who, spurring blood from his temples, feebly attempted to raise himself on one arm. The effort was the signal for a shower of blows and kicks from eight or ten policemen around nim, when soon stretched the wretched man in an apparently lifeless state. As a rule I noticed that the moment a policeman struck a blow that instant his brethren turned on the person so struck, until the discrepting interests. the moment a policeman struck a blow that Instant his orethren turned on the person so struck, until the disgraceful sight of leight or ten large policemen snowering their blows simultaneously on one bleeding and helpless object in the centre became quite a frequent speciacie. It is possible, though I can hardly conceive it, that such conduct may be screened from punishment; but I am convunced that nothing worse to the British government in Ireland than such a result could be desired by the bitterest of their foes."

TESTIMONY OF ANOTHER EYE-WITNESS.

Mr. R. C. Cumming, of Edinburg, says:—"I proceeded to the park in perfect ignorance of the lact that a meeting for any purpose was about to be held there; it was only on entering the gateway that I discovered from a proclamation posted on It that such an affair was to take place; I had no intention of joining it, however, nor did I do so, but while

of joining it, however, nor did I do so, but while passing through the park I saw a sudden attack made by the police on the people; I certainly never shocking violence employed by the police; the people broke and fied, but the police pursued them in all directions, striking those they overtook and beating

made by the police on the people; I certainly never saw anything at home, in Scotland, to equal the shocking violence employed by the police; the people broke and head, but the police by the police; the people broke and head, but the police by the police; but is as any portion, striking those they overtook and beating timem with barbarous cruckty; some of the people retailated by throwing stones at the police, but is aw nothing to justify the extraordinary violence used against the people; I was forced myself to fy to the enciosed gardens for safety, being in grave personal danger while in any portion of the park outside." This is the following the policy of the park outside." This is the following the policy of the park of the

and correctly interprets public feeling regarding them:—

To the Right Hon, the Marquis of Hartington—

My Lord—On behalf of a numerous body of my feilow eitherns i demand an immediate loquiry into the events of yesterday in the Phornix Park. A meeting was announced to be beid there for an admitted yloyal and constitutional purpose, and I c. assented on Friday inst to act as chairman of that meeting. On Saturday a notice is minished signed. "E. Hornsby, Secretary to the Roard of Works," not alleging that the proposed meeting was flegal nor quetting any act of Parliament to that effect, but simply amouncing that the proposed meeting was flegal nor quetting any act of Parliament to that effect, but simply amouncing that the police had orders to disperse it. It appeared to me on reading that notice that the people of Dubio were not bound to accept Mr. Hornsby's "nother" as law, and that, with the view of testing its legality, the meeting should be held. I told the inspector on the ground that I was ready to accompany him before a magistrate, and that if the assembly involved any violation of low i would accept any penalty that might be imposed. I invited him to arrest use for that purpose, but imported him not to create a disturbance by permitting his men to assail the people. My words were disregarded and peaceable citizens were maimed and trampled upon by men paid to be the friend, not the enemy of the police; but never has to been my let to wilness such unmitigated, cowardly barbarity as that displayed by the force yesterday. If the inquiry I demand be not immediately granted and condign punishment inflicted upon the propert and condign punishment inflicted upon the propert and on the research of inhuman outrages, then there is an end of all law and justice in the per law of the propert and of all law and justice in these for freland, with the exception of a lew toty occasies.

of, and the police themserves are greatly creatization that public opinion is so decidedly against them. The people are peculiarly indignant that such prubility should have been resorted to on the eve of the departure of the royal visitors, after a week of uninterrupted feativity and within a few yards of the Viceregal Lodge. It is the only cloud that darkens a bright week. The responsibility of this whole affair, there can be no doubt, rests with the government; for it is quite certain the Board of Public Works would never have prohibited the meeting had they not been advised to do so by the highest authority in the land.

FOREIGN TOPICS.

Fires in the Algerian Porcets. The Akbar, an Algerian paper, in its issue August, remarks that fires have been kindled in almost all the forests of the colony. Among the regions the most severely afflicted are those of Seur Batna, the environs of Bone, the valley of Seybouse the district of La Calle and the country around Milians and Blida. In the department of Agiers the corkwood forest of Bon-Roum has been on fire since July 26, and the loss is estimated by millions. The Abbar attributes those fires to uncendarism, and says the incendiary insurgents are only following the example given them by the Communists of trance.

The Mont Cenis Tunnel. Preparations on a large scale are being made for the opening of the Mont Cenis Tunnel for traffic. The 15th of September appears to be the date fixed upon. There are to be gorgeous public ceremonies and characteristic national festivities for several days in honor of the event. A cattle show, a flower show and an exhibition of Italian produce and manufactures are to form part of the proceedings. All the representatives in Italy of foreign States have been invited by the Italian government to be present, and a subsidy of 10,000 lire towards the expenses of the opening ceremonial is to be granted from the national ireasury, to say nothing of the large sums voted by the municipal corporation and other public bodies. Some delay in the opening has been caused by the fact of the smoke from the engines hitherto employed accumulating in such dense volumes that the drivers and stokers were almost suffocated; but the difficulty has been overcome by the adoption of smoke consuming engines, which have just been sent out from England. days in honor of the event. A cattle show, a flower

The Pope on the Religious Struggle in Germany. The Germania, the German organ of the ultra-

montanes, gives the following account of an interview with the Pope:-A few days ago a German gentleman, who has been well known at the Vatican for years, had an audience with the Holy Father. After some remarks, which displayed an intimate acquaintance with the condition of the Cathorics in Gernany and the great interest which he takes in this country, His Hohness asked, "What, in your opinion, is the cause of the present unhappy state of things To the Church such things are not new; we find them under different forms and at different times in history." The German replied, "The cause is the coquetting of governments with the false liberalcoquetting of governments with the false liberalism which leads to Communism, to irrelation. This it is which makes man forget his dignity and his destiny. One step brings another. With us, on the conclusion of peace and the formation of a new empire, we should have regained the ground we had lost in right and justice, in order to open the way to an era of internal peace in Germany. To turn back was then not difficult." The Holy Father nonded as a sign of assent and replied as follows:—"I am very sorry for that; I can even say it pairs me. I should have very much desired that greater justice had been shown to the German Catholics. I do not deny that I hoped that such a clever guide of the rudder of the State as Prince Bismarck appears to be would not himself evoke a spirit of discontent in the new empire, since internal peace is more necessary even than external peace for the strengthening of the new empire, for Germany is strong. The Germans always were a positive, prudent people. Catholics and Protestants have fought bravely side by side. They gave to Casar what is Casar's, Prince Bismarck would render the greatest service to the new empire if he did not forget that he is self-sacrificing who believes in God and religion. He who has no faith gives to Casar only what he is compelled to give. Only he who has faith has a conscience, and a man without a conscience is a bad subject of a State. History is the teacher of wisdom. It showed us last year where coquetting with false liberalism leads; it showed us that he who is not with God, the Lord, is destroyed. Now him whom God wishes to destroy he blinds. Let us hope and pray to the Lord that before He punishes He way warn. Hitherto, to the Church conflict has only brought good. It made her firmer, united her members and strengthened her belief." ism which leads to Communism, to irreligion. This

Roumania Threatened. The intelligence which was forwarded to the

HERALD some days ago, and which represented the condition of Roumania as critical, has been confirmed by all the information since received from that country. The excited state of feeling in Austria on the question may be judged from the fact that a report has been spread that the railway companies had received orders to hold themselves in reafiness for the transportation of troops. The report, it is true, has since been officially contradicted; but, significant. By many it is supposed, and not with out some reason, that Hungary would be inclined to hurry on rather than to avoid a rapture with Roumania. First, a conflict with that country would be agreeable, and, secondly, it would be safe. As Count Hobenwart in Northern Austria, so Count Andrassy in the South, has discontented nationalities to contend with. The Creats and other branches of the great Slave family are as unwilling to submit to Magyar domination in the South as are their brethren, the Czechs, to German domination in the Norta, now one of the most discontented of the races under Count Andrassy's rule in the Wallach. The Wallachs form one-half of the population of Transylvania; and Transylvania stands, next to Wallachia, that province of Roumania which, is almost exclusively occupied by the same race. No wonder that the Wallachs of Austria and the Wallachs of Roumania should have a longing for the union of their scattered face, the more so as Roumania has, like Servia, her dream of forming a great kingdom in the future. But such views find no sympathy in the Magyar Capithet of Pesth; and an opportunity to quench the seceding tendencies of Transylvania by inflicting a blow on Roumania would probably not be unwelcome to the government of Count Andrassy, Meanting, what is poor Prince Charles doing during all this threatening crisis? Or all places he has retired to a monastery, hidden in the Carpathian mountains. The reasons given for this move are various. Some that that, having got so far to the end of his principality, the Prince may be inclined to go still forcher, and others say that he has selected his present abode as a convenient base of operations for those intrigues in layor of foreign intervention with which he has been credited. A letter from Bucharest in the Kohusche Zeitung gives a rather alarming account of the morate of the army. Among the military, it says, a strong prejudice exists against everything German—Prince Charles included—and a conspiracy against the dynasty is said to have been formed, at the head of which stands a Captain Crelsulesco, who boasis that he has already expelled two oprinces, and Lieutenania at this m Roumania. First, a conflict with that country would

FOREIGN MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

A panic prevails at Athens on account of an anticipated brigand invasion. An expedition is undoubtedly organizing on Turkish territory and military preparations have been made to oppose it.

It is stated in the weekly health return from Ber-

It is stated in the weekly health return from Berlin that cholera is certainly entering Riga, on the Baltic, at the mouth of the Dwina. In Tambow, in Central Asia, out of 36,000 inhabitants 458 died from cholera in the week ending July 13.

The Volkstadi, speaking of the number of sick and wounded in the German army during the late war, says that apart altogether from deaths the Central Bureau of information in Berlin reports that within tweive months is had authenticated 555,000 German cases of wounds and sickness and 78,000 French cases.

The number of Irish dogs on which the two shifting tax was paid in Irish dogs on which the two shifting tax was paid in Irish do on the diaministration of the act of Farliament, there remained £19,447, which was paid over to the local authorities in reduction of local taxation.

According to advices received by the Faris Patrice

by Lorn—On behalf of a numerous body of my fellow citizens I demand an iremediate logory into the events of yesterday in the Phoenix Fark. A meeting was announced to be held there for an admitted joyal and constitutional purpose, and I c. mented on Friday has to act as chairman of that meeting. On Saurday a notice is unbibled signed that the proposed meeting was filegal nor quoting any act of Parliament to that effect, but amply acnouncing that the proposed meeting was filegal nor quoting any act of Parliament to that effect, but amply acnouncing that the police had orders to disperse it. It appeared to meet on reading that the proposed meeting was filegal nor quoting any act of Parliament to that effect, but amply acnouncing that the police had orders to disperse it. It appeared to meet on reading that the proposed meeting was filegal nor quoting any act of Parliament to that the people of Dub lo were not bound to accept Mr. Horneby's "notice" as law, and that with the view of testing its legality, the meeting had be held. I told the inspector on the ground that I was ready to accompany him before a magistrate, and that it has assembly motored any related him to arread to that improse, but improve him not to create a disturbance by permitting his men to assail the poulte. My words were divergarded and peaceable citizens were maimed and trampled upon by men paid to be the conservation of order and the protectors of life and property. Your bordship can testify that I have proved myself to be the friend, not the enemy of the police, out never has it been my lot to willows such unmittigated, cowardly barbarity as that displayed by the force yesterday. If the inquiry I demand be not lounced in the same legal nor the province of constantly granted and condign punishment highly an advantage of the want of the owner, of the province of constantly granted and condign punishment highly an advantage of the want of the want of the want of the owner, of the province of constantly granted and condign punishment indiced upon

ROCKFORDS ROUTED

A Victory for the Mutuals

A Very Good Game The Mutuals Defeat the Forest City, of Rockford, After a Sharp Struggle-The Score 6 to 5.

The Mutuals having partially recovered from the disartrous effects of their late tour, engaged yesterday afternoon in a struggle with the Forest City Club, of Rockford, who are at present on their second Eastern tour. That the fermer do not play anything like the game they did play at the commencem of the season is evident, but whether the inferiority arises from nervousness caused by the severe put or whether they are all so far advanced in the stage f the sere and yellow leaf, it is hardly possible to appear to play without confidence in themselves or each other. It might be supposed that men who have had their practice ought to have nerves like iron, unless they had been

Although it was gratifying to see the home club once more victorious, they owe their victory not by any means to their own good play-notwithstanding they played well—but to the result of an accident arising from the stupidity of one of their antagonists. It arose thusly:- in the sixth mning Mack, the first paseman, bad his hand hurt, and as he is not an extra "good wooled 'un" he retired to left field to nurse his thumb. When it came to his turn to bat in the seventh inning there were three Rockford men on the bases, and the score stood 6 to 2 against them on even innsngs. Here was a fine opportunity for distinguishing himself, and as he is a portunity for distinguishing himself, and as he is a good batsman his companions expected to see as least one of the men come home on his hit. He told them they must not expect much, on account of his thumb. Well, he hit a very pretty bounding ball to left field, which was so well and quickly stopped by Hatfleld that only Ham came home upon the hit; still, as there was only one man out and three men continued to occupy the bases, it was reasonable to suppose one or two runs at least would be made. Mack, however, was so absorbed in his thumb that he actually

still, as there was only one man out and three men continued to occupy the bases, it was reasonable to suppose one or two runs at least would be made. Mack, however, was so absorbed in his thamb that he actually e Forgot To Go To His First Base on his hit. Start looked all around the base to see it there was a stray Rockford man about; but not one was to be seen. He soon espled Mr. Mack, however, walking gently, not to create attention, toward the base, and Ferguson twigging him at the same moment, called on Walters to pass the ball to Start, which was done and the umpire gave Moveyont. This was, without exception, about the silhest thing seen in a very long time at base ball. Had he gone to his base one run more would have been certain, as Fulmer would have got home on Anson's hit, which, as the game turned out, would have seen enough to have tied the score at any rate, and they would still have had the chance of getting another man home on Fisher's hit.

The principal fault upon both sides yesterday, as far as fielding was concerned, consisted in bad throwing to the first baseman, Anson and Fulmer on the Rockford side and Ferguson on the Mutual side being guilty of this error. Indeed the two runs got by the Rockford men in the ninth inning were obtained through that; otherwise the fielding was sharp and effective on both sides. Little "picky" Pearce, of the Mutuals,

FLAYED LIKE A YOUNG LION

yesterday, stopping anything and everything that came near to him no matter how hot, and one from Hastings was a stinger and no mistake. The batting on both sides was very weak, not even a two base hit having been made during the game, and some of the first base ones being very much diluted.

The attendance, in consequence of the threatening appearance of the weather, was not very numerous, but it was very select. Retting ruled about even, and a pretty fair business was done. Mr. McVey, of the Boston Club, was chosen umpire, and, excepting one case—where Higham touched a man out at second base—his ruling was unexceptiona

posed of in one, two, three order. The Rockford men certainly appear to have bad luck when they come here, for, although they play a much stronger game than the majority of the professional cluba which visit New York, they seldom win a game.

THE SCORE.

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Base Ball Notes.

The Olympics, of Washington, and White Stocklogs, of Chicago, played the second of their series of "exhibition" games yesterday at Cincinnati. The poor Olympies were badly worsted on what was the last lew years the "stamping ground" of many of them. The score of yesterday's game stood:—White Stockings, 25; Olympic, 6.
To-day the Mutuals will play the Boston Red Stockings on the Union Ground, and if the day should be wet they will remain over till Wednesday. The Flyaways defeated the Montauks yesterday at Jersey City, with a score of 17 to 12.
The Goldie Testimonial.
To the Jeditor of the Herald:—
In your issue of a few mornings ago there was an offer of a sliver-mounted bat, presented by Peck & Savder, to be used in any way thought proper for the benefit of the late John Goldie's family. Would it not be a good idea to have the bat voted for on the day of the match, at say ten cents a vote? I think it will bring more in that way than any other, besides deckling who is the most popular ball player. Respectfully yours, CALEDONIA. The poor Olympics were badly worsted on what

ALLEGED ARSON. The Accused Held for Trial.

Morris M. Silverman, owner of a fancy dry goods store at No. 570 Third avenue, was arraigned at the Yorkville Police Court yesterday charged with arson. Mr. Silverman had about \$2,000 worth of stock on hand, amply covered by insurance in the Globe, Germania and St. Nicholas companies, About three o'clock on Sunday morning the place was found to be on fire by a private watchman, named Joseph R. Shephard. With the exception of the spark of fire noticed by him under the counter the store was in com-plete darkness. He instantly aroused Silverman, who came down states and opened the door. Silverman was completely dressed at the time and apparently did not feel in the least alarmed on seeing his place on fire. The police were soon on seeing his place on fire. The police were soon on hand and notified the Fire Department, who extinguished the fire before it had caused much damage. Curious to say, when the private watchman notified Silverman of the dire in his place he made no effort to extinguish it, although a few breets of water might have done it. When the police found the place on fire they naturally enough ran up stairs to notify the tenants. While engaged in this laudable object they allege that they saw Silverman leaving the house with his wife and family and a large trank. and a large trunk.

The fire originated in the ignition of a quantity of

false hair. Alderman Pinnkitt, presiding at the above court in the absence of Justice Bixby, committed the prisoner, in default of \$2,000 bail, for

ANOTHER UNFORTUNATE KELLY.

Patrick McGuire, a resident of Brooklyn, was arraigned yesterday before Justice Ledwith, charged with highway robbery, on the complaint of Michael Kelly. The latter alleged that while passing through Cherry street he was suddenly assaulted and knocked down by the prisoner and a siver waten, of the value of \$49, abstracted from his person. McGuire was communited in default of \$1,500 ball to appear for trial at the General Sessions.